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N. E. FARMER.

From Harris's Report on the Insects of Massachusetts.

CATERPILLARS ON THE ELMS.

Among the numerous insects that infest our noble elms, the largest is a kind of Sphinx, which, from the four short horns on the fore part of the back, I have named *Ceratomia quadricornis*, or four-horned Ceratomia. On some trees these Sphinges exist in great numbers, and their ravages then become very obvious; while a few, though capable of doing considerable injury, may escape notice among the thick foliage which constitutes their food, or will only be betrayed by the copious and regularly formed pellets of excrement beneath the trees. They are very abundant during the months of July and August, on the large elms which surround the northern and eastern sides of the Common in Boston; and towards the end of August, when they descend from the trees for the purpose of going into the ground, they may often be seen crawling in the mall in considerable numbers. These caterpillars, at this period of their existence, are about three inches and a half in length, are of a pale green color, with seven oblique white lines on each side of the body, and a row of little notches, like saw-teeth, on the back. The four short horns on their shoulders are also notched, and like most other Sphinges, they have a long and stiff spine on the hinder extremity of the body. They enter the earth to become chrysalids and pass the winter, and come forth in the winged state in the month of June following, at which time the moths may often be found on the trunks of trees, or on fences in the vicinity. In this state their wings expand nearly five inches, are of a light brown color, variegated with dark brown and white, and the hinder part of the body is marked with five longitudinal dark brown lines. A young friend of mine, in Boston, captured on the trunks of the trees a large number of these moths during a morning's walk in the mall, the past summer, although obliged to be on the alert to escape from the guardians of the common, whose duty it was to prevent the grass from being trodden down. Nearly all of these specimens were females, ready to deposit their eggs, with which their large bodies were completely filled. On being taken, they made scarcely any efforts to escape, and were safely carried away. It would not be difficult, by such means, very considerably to reduce the number of these destructive insects; in addition to which it might be expedient, during the proper season, for our city authorities to employ persons to gather and kill every morning the caterpillars which may be found in those public walks where they abound.

GRAPE-VINE CATERPILLAR.

From the genus Sphinx I have separated another group to which I have given the name of *Philampelus*,* from the circumstance that the larvæ or caterpillars live upon the grape-vine. When young they have a long and slender tail recurved over the back like that of a dog; but this, after one or two changes of the skin, disappears, and nothing remains of it but a smooth, eye-like, raised spot on the top of the last segment of the body. Some of these caterpillars are pale green and others are brown, and the sides of their body are ornamented by six cream-colored spots, of a broad oval shape, in the species which produces the *Satellitia* of Linnæus, narrow oval and scalloped, in that which is transformed to the species called *Achemon* by Drury. They have the power of withdrawing the head and the first three segments of the body within the fourth segment, which gives them a short and blunt appearance when at rest. As they attain to the length of three inches or more, and are thick in proportion, they consume great quantities of leaves; and the long leafless branches of the vine too often afford evidence of their voracity. They also devour the leaves of the common creeper *(Ampelopsis quinquefolia)* which, with those of our indigenous vines, were their only food till the introduction and increased cultivation of foreign vines afforded them an additional supply. They come to their growth during the month of August, enter the earth to transform, and appear in the winged or moth state the following summer in June and July. The *Satellitia* Hawk moth expands from four to five inches, is of a light olive color, variegated with patches of darker olive. The *Achemon* expands from three to four inches is of a reddish ash-color, with two triangular patches of deep brown on the thorax, and two square ones on each fore wing; the hind wings are pink, with a deeper red spot near the middle, and a broad ash-colored border behind.

The grape-vine suffers still more severely from the ravages of another kind of Sphinx caterpillars, smaller in size than the preceding, and like them solitary in their habits, but more numerous, and, not content with eating the leaves alone, in their progress from leaf to leaf down the stem, they stop at every cluster of fruit, and, either from stupidity or disappointment, nip off the stalks of the half-grown grapes, and allow them to fall to the ground untasted. I have gathered under a single vine above a quart of unripe grapes thus detached during one night by these caterpillars. They are naked and fleshy like those of the *Achemon*, and *Satellitia*, and are generally of a pale green color, (sometimes, however, brown,) with a row of orange colored spots on the top of the back, six or seven oblique darker green or brown lines on each side, and a short spine or horn on the hinder extremity. The head is very small, and, with the fore part of the body, is somewhat retractile, but not so compietely as in the two preceding species. The fourth and fifth segments being very large and swollen, while the three anterior segments taper abruptly to the head, the fore part of the body presents a resemblance to the head and snout of a hog. This suggested the generical name of *Chærocampa*, or hog caterpillar, which has been applied to some of these insects. The species under consideration is found on the vine and the creeper in July and August; when fully grown it descends to the ground, conceals itself under fallen leaves, which it draws together by a few threads so as to form a kind of cocoon, or covers itself with grains of earth and rubbish in the same way, and under this imperfect cover it changes to a pupa or chrysalis, and finally appears in the winged state in the month of July of the following year. The moth, to which Sir James Edward Smith gave the name of *Pampinatrix*, from its living on the shoots of the vine, expands from two and a half to three inches, is of an olive gray color, except the hind wings, which are rust-colored, and the fore wings and shoulder-covers are traversed with olive-green bands.

*The literal signification of this word is, *I love the vine.*

From the New Genesee Farmer.

INDIAN CORN AND WHEAT ALTERNATELY.

Mr Colman—I do not send you a description of the manner in which I have raised my corn for a few years past, because I think my crops have been *over large*, but rather from their *uniformity* in yield, which is a desirable object for every farmer in all his crops.

For the last five years I have alternated corn and wheat, drawing from my barn-yard in the spring, from thirtyfive to forty wagon loads of long manure to the acre, putting it upon wheat stubble, spreading it evenly, and plowing it under at least eight inches deep; then harrowing lengthwise of the furrows, and marking rows three feet apart each way, planting six to eight quarts of seed (Dutton) to the acre, from the 8th to the 20th of May, according to the season. When up, I leave but four stalks in a hill. I tilled with a cultivator, and hoed twice during the summer without hilling, and harvest by cutting up at the ground from the first to the tenth of September, and draw it off and set it up to cure.

The land is then plowed once and sowed to wheat; one and a half bushel of seed to the acre, and well harrowed in. From the above management, my corn has yielded for the five years, at least sixty bushels to the acre, as ascertained by accurate measure; besides giving about two tons of stalks to the acre, which I calculate to be worth at least three-fourths as much as hay.

My soil is a gravelly loam, dry and warm; subsoil differing very little from the surface, except a little more tenacious. One advantage in planting corn on wheat stubble is, that it is not as liable to be injured by worms as when planted on sward land. My wheat that I have sowed after corn, has yielded from twenty to twentyfive bushels to the acre, except the past season, which was quite a failure, owing to the badness of the season.

Genesee Co. M. N.

Good Fleece.—Mr Henry Bascom, of Gill, recently took a fleece of wool from a stall-fed wether, which weighed 12 lbs. and 3 oz.—*Greenfield Gaz.*

We find the following in the American Farmer, (published at Baltimore,) of the 15th inst:—

COLDNESS OF THE SEASON.

The weather since the commencement of corn planting, has been unusually cold in this part of the country, and, as we learn, in others; this crop in consequence has been greatly retarded in its growth; but as we have had three fine soaking rains within the week, and the weather has cleared up favorably, with a warm sun and genial atmosphere, we fondly look forward, under Providence, to see it start and make up for lost time. We have seldom witnessed a season more illsuited to the wants of the corn plant; but from its general healthful appearance, we are inclined to believe that a continuance of the present state of the weather will impart to it an impetus which will put an end to its struggling, and crown the hopes of the husbandman with success.

From the same cause, the oat crop has begun to head short; as it looks healthy, however, we do not apprehend a failure; but on the contrary anticipate a full yield.

☞This account shows that the weather and its effects around Baltimore were like what we have experienced here. Since the cold storm of Saturday before the last, and the frost of that night (which did no *extensive* injury in this immediate vicinity,) we have had most copious rains and warm winds. Trees and grass, grains and potatoes and corn have all been doing well—though corn probably would have come forward faster with less wet and more bright sunshine. The prospects for the hay crop have greatly improved, though it will not be *abundant*, unless the early part of next month should be more wet than the first weeks of July usually are.

CULTIVATION OF CORN.

We copy the following article from the Albany Cultivator. The reasoning against plowing deep among corn, and against hilling up after the corn begins to spindle, seems to us strong and conclusive. But deep stirring of the soil between the rows while the corn is small, gives vigor and strength to its growth. We could never have the good fortune to stop the growth of weeds by having the corn so thick as to shade the ground. Ours are so tenacious of life that they choose to live without sunshine, rather than not live at all:—at least some of them so choose. We however can destroy them mostly by *scratching the surface* with a very light harrow and with the hoe:—

"I have noticed an error in the culture of plants and trees, wherever I have been, and I know no better plan to illustrate it than in showing the effect of the error on corn. In the culture of corn, it is usual to work the crop till the tassel is about to make its appearance: this is an error. Whenever the lateral roots of a plant are injured, moved or disturbed, when the stalk that is to produce the seed is matured or about maturing, or whenever those roots are covered to a greater depth at this stage of growth than nature intended, it will produce early maturity and decay, and the yield will be just in the proportion of the extent of the error. If you will take the pains to destroy the lateral roots of a stalk of corn after its having made the last joint on the stock, you will find that it will produce no corn; and if you will displace their situation at this time by hilling, you will get a less quantity of seed than if left alone. If the lateral roots of a stalk of clover are cut off when the seed stock is forming, there will be no seed; and just so with other plants and trees; and the working of them at this stage cannot be attempted without injury. Yet, strange to say, it is almost invariably done. I have never suffered my corn to be worked after one third of the height of the stalk was attained. I plant close enough to have the corn to shade the ground at its height, so as to prevent the growth of weeds after this last working, I plant two and a half feet square, and leave two stalks in the hill, and I have never missed having as much corn per acre and as large ears as my neighbors; and much more than some of them. I never planted a crop of corn that I had not some kind neighbor or friend to tell me that I would have neither corn nor fodder. Last spring, a cropper upon my neighbor's farm planted thirtyfive or forty acres in corn, and I about ten acres—our fields adjoining. He planted his corn four feet square, and left three or four stalks in the hill, and worked his crop till it was ready to shoot into tassels. I quit working mine when about two and a half feet high. His field was full of weeds and grass. Mine remained clear of both weeds and grass. When our corn was husked and housed, he told me I had from my ten acres nearly fifty bushels of corn more than he had from his thirtyfive or forty acres, notwithstanding he told me in its early growth, that I would have no corn. Part of his ground was quite as good as mine.

"A similar and worse effect is produced in the hilling or working of plants in the latter stage of their growth, than takes place in plants and trees when deep planted. A disease is produced that hurries the plant on to early maturity by impeding the proper nourishment, by disturbing or placing the roots below where nature intended they should range for food, as well as depriving the vessels of the stalks thus covered from performing their functions. The stalks being established, it is folly for man to attempt to do that which God alone can do. Deep planting and plowing the peach orchard, after the trees have attained sufficient maturity to produce fruit, is, if not wholly, the *principal* cause of the disease called the yellows. By plowing, the lateral roots are either cut, disturbed, or forced to seek food apart from where nature intended, and thus operates as a hill placed around plants, and brings the tree to early decay.

To conclude this subject for the present, I will say, work your plants and trees while young, so as to form good stalks, and then trust to the all-wise Disposer of events to perfect them.

I think I noticed a remark in your paper, of the roots of the watermelon being attacked by small animalculæ. Some salt added to the hills before planting, will remedy the evil and give you better fruit; and salt and saltpetre sown in the peach orchard, (particularly where the orchard is worked with the plow,) will assist in preventing like depredations to the roots of the peach tree.

"If you think that this hasty notice will be of any service, you are at liberty to dispose of it as you think best, and be assured that I seek neither money nor thanks for performing duties we owe one to another.

LITTLETON PHYSIC.

Note carefully the effects of your experiments.

COOKING CORN AND CORN MEAL.

We think there can be no safer position assumed in the economy of feeding stock, than that *quantity* as well as *nutriment* is essential to their preservation in a healthful condition. If this point be conceded, then it follows as a corollary, that both corn and corn meal should be cooked before being fed. This will appear the more manifest when we state these facts: Corn, by being boiled, or steamed, will increase in bulk two hundred per cent.; while *corn meal*, by the process of boiling, is increased three hundred and fifty per cent. To make ourself more distinctly understood, we will remark, that a bushel of corn after being boiled, will measure *three* bushels; and that, to cook a bushel of meal, it requires five bushels of water to make it into the consistence of *mush*, so that every pound of meal in its raw state will give 4 1-2 lbs. of cooked food, with a volume correspondingly increased. These facts should, we think, go far to point out to the observing farmer the advantages to be gained by cooking whatever meal he may feed to his cows or hogs.—*Amer. Far.*

VIRGINIA WHEAT CROP.

The Richmond Whig expresses fears that the rejoicings of an abundant harvest have been premature in many portions of the State—that the *rust* has made its appearance in the late wheat—which constitutes the greater portion—and threatens destruction, where ten days ago a most promising crop was expected.

"The numerous failures of the wheat crop, (says the Whig,) which have occurred during late years, if followed by another this year, will lead to the general abandonment of the wheat culture in the State, or the substitution of a wheat which matures earlier than that now in use. Recourse might wisely be had to this latter alternative. We learn that many of the enterprising farmers upon the River have a portion of their growing crop of May wheat, some of which has already been reaped, and all is ready for the scythe. If the entire crop were of that kind, it would now be free from danger."

ASPARAGUS.

A writer in the Erie Chronicle says that the best way to kill weeds on asparagus beds is to water them liberally with beef or pork brine, or any salt brine. The salt kills the weeds, while it nourishes the asparagus, which is a maratime plant, and grows better for having salt.

We have never put *strong* brine on asparagus beds, and have some doubt whether the plants would bear it. Weak brine may be used with safety.—*Ed. Mass. Plowman.*

One of our citizens, a grocer, informs us that he has for a few years past been in the habit of emptying the brine from his pork and fish barrels on his asparagus bed; and he thinks none of his neighbors have better asparagus than he. The effect of the brine is entirely to destroy the weeds, while it makes his plants much more thrifty. And why is not this reasonable? Asparagus is known to be a marine plant, and is found in abundance in many places along the shore of the ocean.—*Ed. Conn. Farmer's Gaz.*

A gentleman of Roxbury has sent the editor of the Boston Times a stalk of rye 7 1-2 feet in length.

From the Farmer's Register.

GETTING IN DEBT.—ROTATION OF CROPS.

In my last I promised to take up the hacknied subject of rotation. But my pony (Monsieur Tonson again) stands at the door already caparisoned, and by her wistful looks, invites me to another excursion. I now have a strong bit on the frolicsome jade, and I intend to hold a tight rein, so that I think there is but little danger of her again running away with me.

I wish to say a little more about that harrassing thing called *debt*. "A burnt child dreads the fire;" and I have been so hampered and harassed, and have suffered so much on this score, that I would warn all farmers against it, as one of the sorest and most inconvenient troubles that can come upon them. If any are already involved in this dreadful vortex, all I can say is, that they must get out —*as they can*. Nothing is easier than to avoid debt, when fairly out of it. Here, as in many other cases, one ounce of *prevention* is worth whole pounds of *cure*. It is simply to make the matter turn on these two questions: Do I really *need* the thing desired? And am I in circumstances to pay for it? If these two questions can be answered in the affirmative, then it is safe to buy. On any other it is always unsafe, and therefore all idea of purchase ought to be banished from the mind.

But it is really a little singular how very insidious this thing often is. The article wanted is a *little* one, and its cost a *mere trifle*; or the circumstances are so peculiar, as to constitute an emergency. The old carriage has become quite shabby, and wife insists upon it that a new one is indispensable; or Miss appeared at church with a new frock, made up in the new fashion, and this attracted more attention from all the *young* people than the sermon did; and for this very *solid* reason, all the misses, whether their fathers can pay for them or not, must have a new fashionable dress also. It is also astonishing how important a bearing that word *decency* is made to have upon expenses of this sort. I *once* had a very exalted opinion of that word: I still think it a very comely one. But when I see that it is made the occasion of throwing aside the old carriage, or the old coat, though still comfortable, and of going in debt for new ones, I candidly confess that my attachment for the word is considerably weakened. The practice, with all its *decency*, is, to say the least, a very inconvenient one.

The propensity to buy things, not because they are *needed*, but because they are *cheap*, cannot be too strongly reprehended. The *men* are commonly keen enough at making a bargain; but the fair sex will excuse me when I say that, in this respect they certainly take the palm from us. If a *good* bargain is offered, they cannot resist the temptation of making it their own. Good prudent souls, like the industrious ant, they must be storing away for future wants. Some time ago, the following characteristic incident took place when I happened to be present. Madam had just returned from town, whither she had gone to purchase some necessaries for the family. After producing these, in which she seemed to take no particular interest, she proceeded to display, with great delight, the rich stores of *bargains* she had made. "See," said she to her good man, "here is a new shawl for Julia, and a new bonnet for Emily, and a new frock for little Sarah, all in the newest fashion. Now don't you think them very beautiful?" "Yes, my dear, I think they are; but," continued the good man, "I thought our daughters were already supplied." "They are," replied the lady; "but these were *so very cheap*. Why, what do you think I gave for the whole?" "I can't tell, my dear," was the loving reply; "but one thing I know—that if you continue to buy things at this rate, because they are *cheap*, I shall soon be unable to procure *necessaries* for my family."

Our merchants, too, are often to blame in this matter. A customer enters the store. Both partners of the concern and all the clerks directly put on all the airs of their politeness. "Will you allow me to wait on you, madam? What will you have, madam?" And, without waiting for a reply, the shelves are immediately stripped of their contents, and the counter loaded with goods. "Pray, sir, do n't give yourself so much trouble." "No trouble, madam; it gives me great *pleasure* to wait on you. See this beautiful goods—and cheap! I never had such cheap goods before. I bought it the other day at auction; and I can sell you the greatest bargain in town." Thus the voluble merchant runs on praising his goods, as the prettiest, the best, and the cheapest, until madam is induced to buy, perhaps beyond her ability to pay. The merchant will accommodate her as to credit also, and then raise a great clamor that the *country people* will not pay their debts.

These were my cogitations during my excursion, and I hope the reader, ladies and all, will excuse me for presenting them just as they occurred. I now retire to the writing desk, and *Rotation in Crops* is the next topic that I am to treat of.

This, at various times, and in various forms, has been the fruitful source of discussion among our best and most influential farmers. Perhaps there is no subject in the whole routine of farm management, on which more thought and ink has been expended. And even now, the contending parties seem as far from entire agreement as they were several years ago. Almost every farmer, especially those who go into the business on a large scale, seems to think that some rotation is necessary; but it is a rare thing to meet with two whose theory and practice precisely agree in this matter. The old rotation used to be corn and wheat, and then corn and wheat again. But finding that on this plan there was a constant falling off in the crop, until the land would produce neither the one nor the other, a *third* year was added, in which the land was allowed to rest. The rotation then was corn, wheat, rest. To this was afterwards added a *fourth* year; and then the case stood thus: the first year a little corn, the second still less wheat, the third rest, as far as the ravages of the famished cattle would let it have rest, and the fourth year a crop of briers, sassafras, persimmon, &c. So things continued, our agricultural prospects becoming more and more gloomy; our population starved out at home, and forced to the west in quest of land on which they could live, until some one conceived the idea of interspersing a grass crop, which has proved itself to be the great renovator of worn-out lands.

The rotations are now a vast deal more judicious than formerly. Indeed, I know of no rotation now, in which grass is not made to hold a conspicuous rank, and to this some have added peas and oats, to be turned in, in a green state. But still this subject continues to be a very vexed one, no general agreement having as yet been fixed on, as to how these several crops ought to succeed one another.

Hitherto I have maintained an entire silence on this question; and it has been a source of considerable amusement to me to watch the progress of that good natured and genteel controversy, in which some of our most worthy and substantial farmers are still engaged. And I think it more than probable that it would be good policy in me still to maintain the same attitude. But as I shall make an attack upon no person, nor upon the favorite system of any one, but simply express my own sentiments, I hope my fellow farmers will take them for what they are worth; and I hereby bespeak their kindness, that if they think proper to inflict upon me a castigation, it may be as moderate and gentle as possible.

And now, that I may enter on the subject at once, I would inquire, what is the great object of all farming, rotation among the rest? It is, if I mistake not, to derive as large a product as possible from our lands, and at the same time to leave them in a condition to produce as large or even a greater amount in the succeeding crop. If the crop remain uniform and stationary, there is evidence that the fertility of the land is the same; but if there be an increase or falling off of the crops, there is evidence of the increasing or decreasing fertility of the land. The power of production is therefore the great criterion by which we are to test the true condition of our lands.

Now, the great desideratum in farming is to make the lands highly productive, and at the same time maintain them in a state of continual improvement. He who has arrived at this point, has reached, as I think, the "*ultima thule*" of good and skillful management. But the great matter is, by what rotation, or other expedient, is this to be effected? To this I reply, that this whole vexed question, on which there is almost as great a variety of opinions as there are different farmers to entertain them, is with me reduced to the limits of a mere nut-shell. My theory is, that all crops whatever, whether corn, wheat, clover, or what not, especially if permitted to manure themselves, and then removed from the land, are, from their very nature, *exhausting*. This being conceded, the matter is made very plain. If the land undergoing cultivation is already rich, and we merely wish to maintain it in its present condition, all we have to do is to return to it an amount equivalent to that removed. Or if the object be to increase fertility, then the plan is to give it *more* than is taken away. And in adjusting this account, the land, if I may be allowed the expression, is rigidly and scrupulously exact. It will tolerate no cheating nor imposition whatever. If more be taken than a just proportion, the barn or corn crib will be filled, but it will be with a corresponding injury to the land. Whereas, if we proceed on a liberal principle, the land will not be outdone in generosity, but will open her kind bosom and pour forth a bountiful supply. It is in vain, therefore, as I think, to talk of one crop as an enricher and of another as an exhauster. They are *all*, grain, grass and every thing, exhausters; and they are exhausters in proportion to their own amount. If the crop be a heavy one, the exhaustion is heavy, but if it be a light one, the exhaustion is proportionably light. Now I do not wish it to be understood that I consider all crops *equally* exhausting. Some for instance have broad leaves, for the express purpose

as I suppose, of deriving a large portion of their sustenance from the atmosphere. Now just in proportion as support is derived from this source, a less amount is needed from the land, and therefore less injury is done to the land in producing its crop. But the sentiment I wish to inculcate is, simply, that the injury done by one crop can never, by any rotation whatever, be repaired by another. On the other hand, this second crop, when removed, does but increase the injury done by the first.

But it will be inquired, do you advise a succession of the same crop on the same land, without regard to variation of any kind? To this I reply, that I see no objection to it, *provided* there is fertility enough in the land to sustain it; or in default of this, that the deficiency be supplied from some foreign source. The general theory on this subject, if I understand it, is the following: that the land contains certain ingredients; that some of these ingredients are suited to one crop, whilst others are adapted to other crops; and that these several crops, during their growth, appropriate to themselves only what is proper for them, leaving the residue for others which are to follow. Now, if this theory be true, then it follows that rotation is not only *necessary*, but that cropping cannot be carried on without it. This whole theory turns upon this one point: Are there in fact peculiar ingredients in the soil, suited to a particular crop; and may these be so taken up by that crop, as to render the soil unfit to reproduce the same? To this I reply, that there is one ingredient which, when exhausted, is destructive not only to *that* crop, but to all other crops, and that ingredient is *fertility*; and my theory is that this ingredient is just as necessary to one crop as another. I will, therefore, with the risk of a severe castigation from some brother farmers, frankly acknowledge, that I have no great faith in any rotation, from which regular supplies of manure of some kind are excluded. I will even go further, and say that, in my view, it makes but little difference what the succession of crops may be, provided there be a constant supply of enriching materials equal in amount to the crop which is removed.

And now, as I confidently expect to be attacked for this very heterodox sentiment, I will take the liberty of making my defence in advance. And here I would remark, that what I call fertility, a term understood by every body, is expressed by different writers by different names. Professor Webster (I think it is) calls it *humus*, and Professor Dana calls it *geine*, and Liebig calls it *ammonia*. Now, without resorting to long quotations, which would merely cumber this piece and add nothing to the argument, I will simply state that these three learned gentlemen do agree that the above are the only ingredients necessary to the thrift of a plant; and that where they exist in proper proportions in any soil, that soil is a fertile one. Dr. Dana expressly says, (Second Report of the Agriculture of Massachusetts, page 165,) "If we can induce the state of geine best fitted for each plant, then adieu to the doctrine of the necessity of a rotation of crops." But in a plain discussion, such as this is intended to be, I would rather rely upon common sense, supported by observation, than upon any authority of the learned whatever.

What are the *facts* then in the case? The Rev. Mr Colman, commissioner of the above report, states it as a fact, that he saw a rich alluvion field on the Connecticut river, the proprietor of which told him that, without any manure, it had continued to produce good crops of wheat for *thirty* years in succession. In corroboration of this, I well recollect that, when I was a boy, my mother had her cotton patch, which continued to produce the same crop year after year, for I know not how long a time. There was also on the same farm, a sweet potato patch which shared precisely the same fate. In addition to this, it is within my knowledge, and can be proved by hundreds of others, that the late Dr. Tazewell continued to cultivate corn on one of his lots near my farm, for more than ten years in succession; and that his last crop was inferior to his first, only in consequence of the exhaustion of the land. Here then, is wheat, and cotton, and sweet potatoes and corn, not one of which is dependent on a *rotation* of crop for their success.

But there is another department, in which cropping is going on, on a much larger scale, in which, as I think, I am borne out in the above position. This great department is the world—and the crops are the immense forests with which it is covered. Now here is a great crop produced, and according to my position, it must be at the expense of an immense exhaustion. Here, too is no relief arising from rotation, for the same crop has been on the land for thousands of years. And yet this same good farmer, Nature, has so contrived, that without the least rotation in all that time, the fertility of all that land of which she has had the exclusive management, has not only been maintained, but has constantly improved. Nature's farm presents at this time a most singular anomaly of bearing an increasingly heavy crop for thousands of years in succession, and is at this day in better heart than it was when she took it in hand. It is simply because nature's wants are all *real*, and therefore *few*. Her main object has been, what ought to be the main object of every farmer, to keep up the fertility of her land. And how has she accomplished it? Not by a rotation, but simply by returning the crop to the land which produced it.

But whilst nature has constantly set this wise and laudable example, man has come in, and though endowed with intellect, and calling himself the "lord of the creation," has made a very poor affair of *his* farming. He has taken his little patches, and under the growings of his artificial wants, has taxed them to the full amount of their ability, and appropriating the whole products to himself, and giving back nothing to the lands, has reduced both them and himself to a state of beggarly starvation. And now he is trying to repair the injury, by a rotation of crops. This, as I think, is only calculated to make matters worse. When I see land refuse to bring one crop, I consider this as plain evidence that it will refuse to bring another. The rotationist, however, is of a different opinion. He tries corn, and fails; he then tries wheat, and fails also; his next effort is with clover—here is another failure. His last resort is to black-eyed peas—these may be sprouted, but there will be a failure in this crop also.

Now what can be the cause of all these successive failures? Some *special* ingredient is wanting in the soil. Yes! this is the truth. And what is it? Learned men call it humus, or geine, or ammonia; but I call it by the vulgar name of *manure*. Put manure on the land, and it will bring corn, and wheat, and clover, and peas, and any thing else, and that without regard to any particular rotation. The very best rotation then, (and gentlemen will surely thank me for solving this difficult problem for them,) is that which brings the most frequent and plentiful supplies of manure on the land. With this medicine, administered not in broken doses, as timid physicians recommend their nostrums, but the whole portion swallowed down at once, I have never known any rotation to fail. Grain crops may follow grain crops, and grass crops may follow grass crops, or *vice versa*, and all will find in the soil the very *special* ingredient that they require.

But it was stated above that, in my opinion, some crops exhaust more than others. By this I mean that some have a more pernicious and injurious effect on the land than others. I have no doubt that grain crops are more injurious than grass crops. And why so? It is not because the grass does not, in common with the grain, take up the nutriment of the soil, and thus impoverish it. The fact is, both are exhausters, whether to the same amount, I pretend not to determine. One thing, however, is certain, that land will continue to produce grass longer than grain: and the reason is a very obvious one; for as soon as you remove the grass, it makes an effort to recruit itself, and I have known it to succeed in doing so, to the amount of the first crop. The second crop then falling and decaying on the land, contributes materially to the fertility of the soil, and in this way we may account for the fertilizing effects of the grass. The grain crop, however, being wholly removed, and making no effort to recover itself, must necesaarily be a rapid exhauster.

But it will be objected that by following nature's model, as so much lauded above, we shall defeat one great object of all cultivation, which is to supply our numerous wants. Nature, it will be said, has but one want, and her whole crops go to the supply of that one; whilst man has numerous wants, and therefore cannot be equally generous. To this I reply, that the farmer's *greatest* want is rich, productive land. His first care ought therefore to be to supply this want; and if he can but succeed in this, he will find no great difficulty in supplying all other reasonable wants. Fertile lands will fill his corn-crib, and plenty of corn will not only make his hogs merry, but will diffuse an air of cheerfulness over the whole establishment. But here is the rub. After nature's law has been violated, and by frequent removals of the whole products, positive impoverishment has ensued, how is the land to be resuscitated? To this I reply again, that here is a case that is plainly beyond the reach of any rotation in cropping. It is, however, a matter of comfort, that land labors under but one single disease, and that is poverty. It is, however, highly infectious; for it is almost sure to communicate itself to the proprietor, and then it spreads through the whole family; and when the land, proprietor, and family are all down together, the case is really a bad one. But even in this event, discouraging as it may seem, there is a remedy. Swaim, with his panacea, and Brandreth, with his pill's, have each pretended that he has discovered a remedy for all the maladies that human nature is heir too. Now I pretend to no quackery in human diseases, but I do think I have found a specific for the only disease that afflicts the land; and this specific is not rotation, but enriching manures of some kind. How these manures are to be obtained, I shall not now, of course, attempt to explain. Every one acquainted with

the circumstances with which he is surrounded, must judge of this matter for himself. I will, however, just remark, that whilst a deficiency exists in one point, there is commonly a superabundance at another; and that it requires but little skill so to concentrate one's resources as to make them most available.

After the above statement, the reader will not be surpriseed when I inform him that in my practice I rely but very little on any system of rotation whatever. In fact, I rely scarcely any on this source to keep up the fertility of my lands, much less to increase it. My main crop for market is hay, and every thing is conducted on my little farm to make this crop as large in amount, and as good in quality, as I can. The fields are, therefore, continued in grass as long as they will produce a fair crop. When the fields become so infested with greensward and other filth as materially to lessen the crop—which is uniformly the case on all the high lands in three years, and sometimes in two—they are then plowed up, and a corn crop is resorted to, to cleanse them. Some time ago, when my lands were less fertile, one crop of corn was sufficient for this purpose. It now requires two, and these in immediate succession. My system of alternation therefore is, two crops of corn, one of oats, and three of grass; and this I adopt not with the view of improving or even keeping up the fertility of the lands, but simply because I consider it as the best course in reference to my main crop.

The reader will not, also, be surprised when I tell him, that I never tolerate any grazing in any field, or at any season of the year. I have seen the idea advanced, and that too by thrifty farmers, that grazing was beneficial to the lands. I will believe this when I am convinced that the right way to keep up strength is to take away all the sustenance by which it is maintained. No one pretends that the removal of a crop adds any thing to the fertility of land. But what is the difference whether it be removed by the cart or by the capacious stomachs of cattle? But it will be said, that in the latter instance it is again dropped on the land. True, but these droppings are so dispersed, and at intervals so wide apart, that every one must see that they do but very little good. There is one event, and but one, in which I would approve of grazing, and that is where the farm is a large one, the grass abundant, and the market too remote to carry the crop there in any other way. But in this case, the animals should be penned every night, and thus the manure concentred and made available. But it will be said that the *hoof* is necessary to the solidity and compactness especially of light lands, to make them produce wheat. But I should think that the same, or even a greater amount of compactness, might be secured by a heavy roller, and thus save the fields from the severe scourge of the animal's tooth. A fall fallow, late in the season, will ordinarily secure the succeeding crop of corn from the depredations of worms. But my paper is again too long. I therefore merely throw out these few hints for the present. At some future time I may resume the subject. The probability is that I may prepare one or two more numbers, but at present I cannot say on what subjects. The fact is, the season of the year has now arrived when farmers ought to go to work, and I am much more ambitions for the fame of a *working* than of a *writing* farmer.

J. H. TURNER.

☞The Rev. Mr Turner, of Virginia, author of the preceding article, is one of the most witty and pleasant, and withal one of the most spirited and practical writers upon farming that the country contains. We always welcome any thing from his pen and read it—though we do not *copy all*, because his remarks are often suited only to farmers far south of us. In the article above, he touches a principle of husbandry—*rotation*—which is worthy of regard in every latitude and under every meridian.

We think he is mistaken in his position that nature does not resort to rotation. She begins with lichens and mosses, passes to grasses of various kinds, and afterwards to shrubs and trees. The intervals of her changes may be long, but she makes them. The hard wood growth on her farm follows that of soft, and the soft follows the hard—not invariably, but generally—the rule is on that side:—Nature teaches rotation.—Ed. N. E. F.

TO SILK GROWERS.

The subscriber having had several years' experience in rearing silk worms, and knowing the wants and habits of the worms, has invented an improved method of fitting up a cocoonery, with feeding frames and changing hurdles, on a plan which is believed to be decidedly superior to any other yet known either in Europe or America. It consists of a double row of feeding frames, two and a half feet wide and twelve feet long. The frames are supported by two upright posts of common sized scantling—the posts framed into cross sills at bottom, when used in a plastered room; or they can be nailed at the top when there are timbers over head. Through each post is a mortise (at a suitable distance above the floor, say 16 or 18 inches, and the same distance from that to the next, and so on, one above another, as many tier as the height of the room will admit,) eight inches long and one wide: through this mortise the arms are passed to support the feeding frames and shelf to receive the litter. The arms are strips of boards one inch thick. The upper arm four inches wide and the lower arm two; length five feet four inches—extending, of course, 2 1-2 feet each side of the posts. On the top of the upper arm are sawed ganes to receive the slats of the feeding frame. Both arms are put through the same mortise, and separated two inches, and made fast in the mortise by two wedges driven between them, one on each side of the post. The arms and posts thus forming a cross. The ganes are two inches deep, half an inch wide, and two inches apart. The slats of the feeding frame are sawed lath or strips of thin board, two inches wide, slit off with a common slitting gage—so that on each arm two and a half feet long are fifteen slats. The hurdle has a frame on two sides only—four feet long, made also of thin boards, one inch wide—holes made through them with a brad-awl; a needle is then armed with twine and passed through each alternately, exactly like putting the cord through the two sides of a common bedstead; the threads one inch apart. The hurdles are four feet long and two and a half feet wide, corresponding with the width of the frame. The hurdles may be used without the frame by those who may continue still to use solid shelves, as they save nine-tenths of the labor of changing and cleaning the worms, at any age.

To change the worms or to remove them from the hatching table to the feeding frames, place a hurdle over them; feed upon it, whole leaves or small branches, and after one or two feeds, the worms will all be above the hurdle; then by its two sides remove it to a vacant shelf or on to the feeding frame. When necessary to change them again, place over them a duplicate hurdle, and feed as before. After the worms have risen above the hurdle again, remove it, and all the stems, &c. on the first hurdle can be instantly removed. After the worms are placed upon the feeding frame, all the excrementitious matter, sick or dead worms, &c. will fall through the frame to the shelf below. When the worms are about to wind their cocoons, remove the hurdles from the frame, then taking the shelf off the lower arm, place it on the frame above. The frame has now been converted into winding chambers, the shelf forming the covering, and the slats forming partitions. The hurdles are now placed on the shelf and the worms assisted in rising to the chambers above them by any means most convenient—perhaps pieces of shingle, an inch wide, or strips of paper attached at one end by a little paste to the slats, and hanging down to the worms. When the cocoons are ready for gathering, remove the hurdles, litter, &c. &c. from the shelf; then raise up the shelf, turn it up-side down, and the cocoons are now all in view, either attached to the shelf or remaining in the winding boxes. The floss is left perfectly clean, and the cocoons may be gathered at the rate of a bushel per minute.

This apparatus is calculated not only for large cocooneries, but may be adapted to any unoccupied room in a dwelling or out-house—as it may be put up or taken down in a few moments, and costs little more than plain shelves; and with it one man may attend a million of worms in a season.

Rights for making and using this apparatus are now for sale by the inventor.

All letters of inquiry (post paid) will receive immediate attention. Rights to use the hurdle alone, two dollars; for the whole apparatus, from five to ten dollars, if sent by mail when rights are applied for. Address, A. SPAULDING, M. D.

Marietta, Ohio.

Agent—J. Van Winkle, Boston, Mass.

N. B.—Printers who will give this notice one or two insertions, and forward a copy to the inventor, shall be entitled to a right.

☞1000 bushels of cocoons wanted in exchange for rights.

☞A model of the above described apparatus may be seen at the New England Farmer office, 51 and 52 North Market street, and Mr J. Van Winkle may be found at No. 4 Portland street.

We have examined this model, and think that the apparatus will answer well the purposes for which it is intended. It is certainly simple and convenient. "It can be made by any one who can use a hand-saw and a hammer."

Mr Van Winkle also is agent for a patentee of a stove, which is said to be superior, in saving fuel, to the air-tight stove in use here. The principles of this stove have been explained to us, and they certainly lead to the inference that it will excel any that we have seen. The heat is in them most effectually used up, and they contain an oven, which is a very convenient appendage.—Ed.

Down with the weeds, farmers. Do n't permit even the smallest to live among your crops.

NEW ENGLAND FARMER,
AND HORTICULTURAL REGISTER.

Boston, Wednesday, June 22, 1842.

SQUASH BUGS.

The Striped Bug is now making its ravages. The thumb and fingers are good instruments to thin them off with as far as you *can catch them*. But the farmer cannot spend every morning among his vines, without neglecting other work. A sprinkling of air slaked lime, plaster, ashes, snuff, fine charcoal, or any thing else that will stick to the leaves while they are wet, will help to protect the plants. These substances generally do some injury to the plants by closing up the pores of the leaves, but the harm is less than what the bugs often cause. The tansy, mentioned by us last week, we are told by one who has tried it, must be renewed often to be effectual. While fresh it drives the bugs away.

The large black Bug.—If you lay a shingle by each hill of vines, this bug will pass the night under it, and there you may crush him in the morning.

The Worm.—This is the season when the moth begins to lay its eggs on the vines close to the roots: these eggs produce the worm which in August destroy the vines. (See Dr. Harris's article on the squash vine destroyer, in our paper of Feb. 16.)—Knowing that insects which feed upon vegetables are not generally pleased with offensive animal matters, we took six or eight lbs. of soapboiler's scraps, and put them to soak about a fortnight ago. About the middle of last week, when the striped bug began to eat, we took a bucket full of this rotted meat—very offensive—and poured it on and around the vines in about twenty hills, and shall leave them to their fate. On other hills we put lime—and on others plaster.

Our manure in the hills contains a considerable quantity of salt and lime, which were mixed last November and had become *soda*.

THE BUTTONWOOD.

The papers from all directions are attempting to account for the evil that has befallen this noble tree. One man has found a large green worm which does the mischief; but no one else has seen him, and the leaves have no appearance of having been eaten. The verdict in case of the worm must be—*not guilty*.

We stated last week that the trunk and limbs of these trees are yet full of sap. The Morning Post has learned that they are as full of sap as the heads of those who are worried by the sight of the trees.

The opinion is becoming general that frost has destroyed the foliage. The reasons in favor of this are plausible. The buttonwood is late in putting out its foliage: usually its leaves do not appear until after the spring frosts are over. This season a frost was felt from north to south after the buds had expanded, and forthwith the leaves perished.

But some young trees, as much exposed as any others, have been unharmed. And it is difficult for us to satisfy ourselves that frost is the cause of the whole evil. We however can assign no other. Most of the trees probably will put out some leaves yet this season, but having suffered in their foliage last year and again now, they are seriously harmed, and many of them will perish.

We have noticed some white oaks in Roxbury that have suffered similarly though not to the same extent. One of these was so sheltered that it is difficult to admit that frost was the cause of blackness and death to its leaves. It was on warm and elevated land where no frost has been felt since early in the season, and was *entirely* overspread by larger trees.

KEEPING HORSES AND CATTLE IN CELLARS.—GREEN CROPS.

Salem, 15th June, '42.

Friend Putnam—I saw sometime since, a communication (cannot tell in what paper,) recommending keeping horses or other cattle under the barn, and giving as one reason, the same that the old lady in Connecticut gave for wearing a quilted petticoat all the "year round," viz: "it was cooler in summer and warmer in winter." I am about making some new arrangements in my barn for the better accommodation of my horses, &c. If you know any one who has tried the experiment, and has a barn fitted in that manner, you will oblige me by giving the name and place, and if not too far off, I will just take a peep at it, before commencing my operations.

In your last paper, there was an article on green manures. Buckwheat and clover were recommended. If you know any one who has given both those articles a fair trial, let me know the result, and at the same time say when is the best time for sowing, and how much per acre. Yours, &c. NAUMKEAG.

☞The old lady's reason was a good one, if applied in the right place. Whether good in the case of the petticoat, we can't say; but the cellar, *we think*, (we wont undertake to prove it)—may be warmer in winter and cooler in summer than the room above it. We do not now remember to have seen any place where *horses* are kept in a cellar; but Theopholis Parsons, Esq, on his farm at Brookline, (near Jamaica Plains, Roxbury,) keeps his cows in a cellar; and if "Naumkeag" will take a ride to the Hamilton depot on the Eastern Rail Road, we will with pleasure show him where we keep oxen and cows in a basement or cellar. Ours is intended only as a temporary arrangement; for when we get means to enlarge the barn, we propose to have the cattle above. That animals will be cooler in summer and warmer in winter where we now keep them than above, is probably true; *but* it is much more difficult to keep them clean and dry, and more difficult to let them breathe pure air. In winter we do not find much trouble, but in summer the arrangement is objectionable. If any of our readers have experience on this subject, we shall be happy to know the result and to communicate it.

We know not that any one in the neighborhood of Salem has ever made use of clover as a green crop to turn in. On the poor lands which our people there would improve by turning in a crop, the clover would hardly grow to make a crop that would be worth the trouble; but buckwheat will do better. From this time to the middle of July it will do to sow—three pecks to a bushel of seed per acre. Last year we saw land belonging to Mr Carpenter, of Attleboro', on which the year previous he had two crops of buckwheat to turn in, and a third which ripened. We should be happy to have that gentleman make public the result of his trials. We should advise "Naumkeag" to try buckwheat rather than clover. When he comes to see our cellar, he can see on the adjoining farm the effects of a buckwheat crop turned in last year by Wm. R. Putnam.

A good coat of whitewash on the barn adds much to its appearance, and is serviceable to its preservation. Strong brine should be used in slaking lime for this purpose: both salt and sugar help the wash to adhere closely and to resist the action of the weather.

CULTURE OF THE TREES ON THE FARM.

If there be any time before haying that the farmer can spare from the hoeing and weeding of his crops, he can employ it profitably in digging the ground around the trunks of his apple trees and in scraping and washing them. Perhaps earlier in the season might have been better—but good will follow from it now.

THE HOG YARD.

Don't forget to keep the hogs at work—be throwing in weeds, soil, muck, leaves—any thing to keep them at work. And before haying comes on, have at the side of the yard matter that can be thrown in from week to week, while haying lasts.

If you intend to work upon your wet meadows after haying, sand or gravel if thrown into the hog yard now, will make a good dressing for such lands in September.

CORN FOR FODDER.

If you fear being short of hay, plow up as much land as you can possibly manure and sow corn in drills—plow and hoe between the rows, and you can get a large amount of fodder.

Indian Wheat.—This wheat, which was so much lauded a few years ago, is now sown by no one here; but we remember that the hulm or straw of this was eaten very freely by the cattle, the only season when we raised it. From this fact we infer that it might be resorted to in seasons when the hay crop is short, as a means of helping to keep the stock in winter. This will grow in a very short time, and on lands not rich. We do not suppose that it would be good as upland hay—but from what our cattle said about it the only season when they had an opportunity to try it, we should expect to find it more valuable than fresh meadow hay.

MASS. HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY.

EXHIBITION OF FRUITS.

Saturday, June 18, 1842.

By Dr. J. C. Howard, Brookline—Specimens Black Hamburg, Meunier or Burgundy, and White Chasselas Grapes—all remarkably fine.

By J. F. Allen, Salem—Black Hamburg and a Black Grape from St. Michael. Figs, perfectly mature; a round, very black variety from St. Michael. Also, fine large specimens of Peaches, called by him Royal George Clingstone.

From Col. Wilder, President of the Society—Methven Castle and Early Scarlet Virginia Strawberries.

From Francis Putnam, of Salem—Early Scarlet Virginia Strawberries.

By John F. Trull, of Dorchester—Early Scarlet Virginia Strawberries.

All the Strawberries exhibited this day were fine.

From Dr. John Barstow, of Bangor, Me.,—Handsome Ripe specimens of Yellow Rareripe and of Early Royal George Peaches.

J. L. L. F. Warren—Early Scarlet Virginia and Royal Scarlet Strawberries.

EXHIBITION OF VEGETABLES.

Early Dwarf Peas, from Dr. John C. Howard, Brookline.

Early Peas, from Azell Bowditch.

Rhubarb, from F. Dana, Roxbury.

From Horace Gray, by Mr Needham—Weedon Cucumbers—very long and fine.

From J. L. L. F. Warren—Long Green Cucumbers.

For the Committee,
WM. KENRICK.

☞The Flower Report was received too late for insertion in this number.

Will the Chairman of the Committee on Flowers send in the weekly report as early in the forenoon of Monday as is convenient.

MASSACHUSETTS HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY.

NOTICE!

The exhibition of *Roses* for the Society's premiums, will take place on Saturday, *June 25th.* Exhibiters are requested to have their flowers, which are offered for premium arranged agreeably to the rules of the exhibition, by 11 o'clock.

Per order C. M. HOVEY,
Chairman.

PÆONIES.—As many of the varieties of this flower were still retarded by the lateness of the season, the exhibition for the Society's premium is continued to next Saturday. June 22

BRIGHTON MARKET.—MONDAY, June 20, 1842

Reported for the New England Farmer

At Market 320 Beef Cattle, 25 pairs Working oxen, 30 Cows and Calves, 600 Sheep and Lambs, and 260 Swine.

PRICES.—*Beef Cattle.* The prices obtained last week for a like quality were not realized, and we reduce our quotations. A few extra $5 50 a 5 75. First quality, $5 25. Second quality, $5 00. Third quality, $4 50 a 5 00.

Working Oxen.—Sales 68, 77, 85, and $95.

Cows and Calves. Sales 20, 23, 25, 28, 30, and $38.

Sheep and Lambs. Sales of Sheep and Lambs from 1 25 to $2 50.

Swine.—A lot of pigs at 5 cts., and a lot of old hogs at 4 cts. At retail, from 4 1-2 to 6.

WHOLESALE PRICES CURRENT.

Corrected with great care, weekly.

SEEDS. Herds Grass, $2 75 to 3 00 per bushel Red Top, 40 to 50 cents. Clover—Northern, 11 to 12c.—Southern, 9 a 10 c. Flax Seed, $2 00 per bushel. Lucerne, 25 c. per lb. Canary Seed, $5 00 a 6 00 per bushel.

GRAIN. The mild state of the weather has had an influence upon the market, and holders have consented to a slight reduction in prices. The transactions of the week consist of several small cargoes yellow flat Corn, about 10,000 bushels.

Corn—Northern, old, bushel 62 to 63—Southern, round yellow, old, 60 a 62—Southern flat yellow, new, — a 60—do. do. white do. — a 58—Barley — a — —Rye, Northern, 68 a 70 —do. Southern, — a 65 —Oats, Southern, 35 a 38—Northern do. — to 40—Beans, per bushel 75 a 1 50.—Shorts, per double bush. — a —.

FLOUR. The market being abundantly supplied with the article, and the demand at the close extremely languid, prices have further declined.

Baltimore, Howard Street, 4 mos. cr. $6 12 a 6 25 —do. wharf, $6 00 a — do. free of garlic, $6 25 a — —Philadelphia do. 4 mos. $6 00 a 6 12 —Fredericksburg, lowl'd 4 mos. $6 00 a 6 12 —Alexandria, wharf mountain, —6 00 a 6 12—Georgetown, $6 25 a 6 50—Richmond Canal, $6 25 a——do. City, $7 00 a 0 00—Petersburgh, South side $6 50 a——do. Country $6 00 a 6 12—Genesee, common, cash, $6 12 a 6 25— do fancy brands $6 31 a 6 37 — Ohio via Canal, $6 00 a 0 00—do do New Orleans, cash $5 5 · a 5 75. Rye, $3 75 a 4 00—Indian Meal in bbls. $3 00 a 3 12.

PROVISIONS. The business of the week for Beef and Pork has been very moderate, and prices are somewhat lower. For Lard there has been an increased demand and a slight improvement in prices.

Beef—Mess, 4 mo. new bbl. $9 00 a 9 25—Navy—$7 50 a 8 00—No. 1, $7 00 a 0 00—do Prime $4 50 a 5 00—Pork—Extra clear, 4 mo. bbl. $10 75 a 11 50—do Clear $10 a 10 50—do Mess 7 00 a 8 00—do Prime $5 00 a 6 00—do Mess from other States — a —.—do Prime do do $5 00 a 5 50—do Cargo do do — a — —Clear do do $10 00 a 11 50—Butter, shipping 6 a 11—do store, uninspected, 10 a 14—do dairy, 15 a 17.—Lard, No. 1, Boston ins· 6 a 6 1-2 —do South and Western, 6 — —Hams, Boston, 7 a 7 1-2 —do Southern and Western, 5 a 7—Cheese, Ship'g and 4 meal, 6 a 8—do new milk, 9 a 10.

WOOL. Duty. The value whereof at the place of exportation shall not exceed 8 cts. per pound, free. All whereof the value exceeds 8 cts. per pound, 32 per ct. ad. val. and 4 cts per pound.

We have no change to notice in this article. Sales limited and prices nominal.

Prime or Saxony Fleeces, washed, lb. 44 a 46 c.—American full blood, do 40 a 42—Do. 3-4 do 37 a 40—Do. 1-2 do 33 a 35 -1-4 and common do 30 a 31 — Smyrna Sheep, washed, 20 a 25—Do. unwashed, 10 a 13—Bengusi do 8 a 10—Saxony, clean, — Buenos Ayres unpicked, 7 a 10—do. do. picked, 12 a 16—Superfine Northern pulled lamb 35 a 38—No. 1 do. do. do. 32 a 34—No. 2 do do do 21 a 24—No. 3 do do do 12 a 15.

HOPS. Duty 20 per cent.
1st sort, Mass. 1841 per lb 10 a 11.—2d do do do 8.

HAY, per ton. $19 to 22—Eastern Screwed $14 to 16

CHEESE - Shipping and 1 meal, 6 to 8c —New 9 to 10.

EGGS. 12 a 16.

REVOLVING HORSE RAKE.

This is one of the most useful and labor saving machines now in use. One man and a horse with a boy to lead, will rake on an average from 25 to 30 acres per day, with ease and do the work well There is a great advantage in this rake over all others, as the person using it does not have to stop the horse to unload the rake. For sale by J. BRECK & CO., No. 52 North Market st. May 22.

SOUTHDOWN STOCK.

For sale by the subscriber at the foot of Atwell's Avenue in the city of Providence, one imported Southdown Buck, Six Ewes and four Lambs. The above are of the purest blood, and second to none in the country.

June 8. 8w JOHN GILES.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS, &c

The Proprietors of the New England Agricultural Warehouse and Seed Store No. 51 and 52 North Market street, would inform their customers and the public generally that they have on hand the most extensive assortment of Agricultural and Horticultural Tools to be found in the United States. Part of which are the following:

1000 Howard's Patent Cast Iron Ploughs	100 doz. Cast Steel Shovels.
300 Common do. do.	150 " Common do.
200 Cultivators.	100 " Spades.
100 Greene's Straw Cutters.	500 " Grass Scythes.
50 Willis' do. do.	300 " Patent Snaiths.
100 Common do. do.	200 " Common do.
100 Willis' Patent Corn Shellers.	500 " Hay Rakes.
50 Common do do.	200 " Garden do.
200 Willis' Seed Sowers.	200 " Manure Forks.
50 " Vegetable Cutters	300 " Hay do.
50 Common do. do.	500 Pair Trace Chains.
200 Hand Corn Mills.	100 " Truck do.
200 Grain Cradles.	100 Draft do.
100 Ox Yokes.	500 Tie up do.
1500 Doz. Scythe Stones.	50 doz. Halter do.
3000 " Austin's Rifles.	1000 yards Fence do.
	25 Grind Stones on rollers.

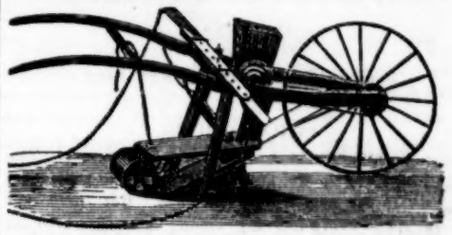
March 17.

POUDRETTE.

For sale 200 Barrels Poudrette, at $2 per barrel, by J. BRECK & CO, 51 and 52 North Market st., Boston.
May 18.

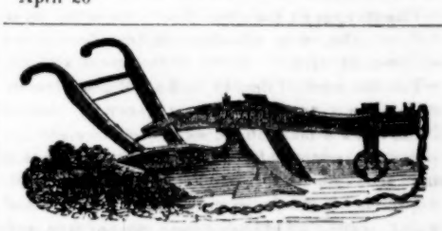
LACTOMETERS—a simple instrument for testing the quality of milk. For sale by J. BRECK & CO.

WILLIS'S LATEST IMPROVED SEED SOWER.



In using this machine, the farmer may be certain that his seed is put into the ground, and at the same time in the best possible manner. There has been a great difficulty in machines for sowing garden seeds; they are very apt to clog up, and the farmer might go over an acre of land and not sow a single seed; but not so with this; it is so constructed that it cannot possibly clog. In using this sower, the farmer can save one half of his seed, and do the work at less than one quarter the expense of the common way of sowing, and have it done in a much better manner; it opens the furrow, drops the seed, covers it over and rolls them down. It will sow any kind of Garden Seeds; say Ruta Baga, Mangel Wurtzel, Turnips, Carrots, Beets, Parsnips, Onions, &c For sale at the New England Agricultural Warehouse and Seed Store, Nos. 51 and 52 North Market street, by JOSEPH BRECK & CO.

April 20



HOWARD'S IMPROVED EASY DRAUGHT PLOUGH.

Great improvements have been made the past year in the form and workmanship of these Ploughs; the mould board has been so formed as to *lay the furrow completely over, turning in every particle of grass or stubble, and leaving the ground in the best possible manner.* The length of the mould board has been very much increased, so that the Plough works with the greatest ease, both with respect to the holding and the team. The Committee at the late trial of Ploughs at Worcester, say,

"Should our opinion be asked as to which of the Ploughs we should prefer for use on a farm, we might perhaps say to the inquirer, if your land is mostly light and easy to work, try Prouty & Mears, but if your *land is heavy, hard or rocky,* BEGIN WITH MR. HOWARD'S."

At the above mentioned trial the Howard Plough *did more work, with the same power of team, than any other plough exhibited.* No other turned more than twentyseven and one half inches, to the 112 lbs. draught, while the *Howard Plough turned twentynine and one half inches, to the same power of team!* All acknowledge that Howard's Ploughs are much the strongest and most substantially made.

There has been quite an improvement made on the shoe, or land side of this Plough, which can be renewed without having to furnish a new landside: this shoe likewise secures the mould board and landside together, and strengthens the Plough very much.

The price of the Ploughs is from $6 to $15. A Plough, sufficient for breaking up with four cattle, will cost about $10 50, and with cutter $1, with wheel and cutter, $2 50 extra.

The above Ploughs are for sale, wholesale and retail, at the New England Agricultural Warehouse and Seed Store, Nos. 51 & 52 North Market Street, by

JOSEPH BRECK & CO.

April 20

DAHLIAS.

For sale at the Agricultural Warehouse, No. 52 North Market street, a large assortment of Double Dahlias of the finest varieties. JOSEPH BRECK & CO.

Boston, May 3, 1842.

DAHLIA POLES.

JOSEPH BRECK & CO., offer for sale 1000 superior Dahlia Poles, with the bark pealed off, in bundles of 100, or by the dozen. Boston, May 3, 1842.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Rising Generation.—We once visited a country school in Pumpkinville, kept by a Mr Obadiah Snooks, between a clump of alder bushes and a noted frog-pond. The object of our visit was, of course to see what progress the rising generation was making in the walks of literature and science; and we can assure the reader that we came away highly gratified, and much more amused.

Having seated our dignified self in the master's arm chair, we threw one leg over the other, looked as serious as a psalm book, and waited for the first exhibition.

"Fifth class take their places to read," was the grand signal for an attack on our gravity; at which command, out scampered into the middle of the floor an interesting looking lot of urchins, truly—unwashed, unshod, unshorn, and uncombed, was the general aspect. After they had writhed, twisted, and squirmed through the reading of the monosyllables, came on the spelling. Tim Titmouse, whose tow frock and check apron ornamented the foot of the class, was a "buster" at spelling. Witness his efforts:

"Timothy, spell *hoax*."

"H, o, e, ho, a, x, ax—*hoe axe*."

"The next," &c.

"Toe the mark, Timothy, and spell *goat*."

"G, o, go, i, t, it—*go-it*."

Next came a class in parsing.

[Master reads]—"Boys are less studious than girls. Ichabod, parse boys."

"Boys is an indefinite article, imperative mood, singular tense, objective case, and agrees with girls."

"Give your rule."

"Conjunctions always connects sexes and all kinds of genders."

We sat as composedly as a keg of oysters all the while they were committing an assault and battery upon poor Lindley Murray, and never uttered a word in his defence.

"Class in geography," was the next move.

"What are the chief productions of Connecticut?"

"Onions, wooden nutmegs, horn flints and wooden clocks," answered an urchin with an *italic* eye.

We seized our hat to depart, but Mr Snooks said he should like to have us hear his first class read—and so we halted. A chapter in the New Testament was selected—and all went smoothly and eloquently, till some Johnny Raw came to a certain verse which he rendered thus—"He saw Abraham afar off, and Leather-ears in Boston."

The master "let go" his book at the boy's head, and we shot out of the school-house like a streak, and have ever since kept clear of those places where they teach "young ideas how to shoot" so murderously.—*N. Y. Mercury.*

Sermonizing.—A laughable story is told of a clergyman who formerly preached in T———, State of Maine. The story runs, that being somewhat given to laziness, he was in the habit of drawing frequently upon a chest of sermons bequeathed to him by his father, (a most convenient legacy,) who was also a minister.

Upon one occasion, the young divine got hold of a sermon once delivered to the State Prison *convicts*—and, satisfied from the well known language of his father, decided, without reading it, to make use of it on the ensuing Sabbath.

Sunday came—the congregation assembled—the worthy deacons were all in their places—and the preliminaries finished, the sermon was commenced. All went well for a time, and the audience were becoming deeply interested, when all at once the clergyman surprised them with the information that "if it had not been for the clemency of the Governor, many of them would have been *hung long ago!*"—*Exchange paper.*

Indian Anecdote.—Sequashequash, an Indian of the remains of a tribe in Connecticut, was some years since brought before a justice of the peace, on some charge which I do not recollect. John happened to be drunk at the time, and instead of answering directly to the questions put by the justice, merely muttered out, "Your honor is very—very wise—very wise—y-y-your honor is very wise, I say."

Being unable to get any other answer from him, the justice ordered him to be locked up till the next day, when John was brought before him perfectly sober.

"Well, John," said the justice, "you was drunk yesterday. When I asked you any questions, the only answer you made was, "Your honor's very wise—very wise."

"Me call your honor *wise?*" said the Indian, with a look of incredulity.

"Yes," answered the magistrate.

"Then," replied John, "me must have been drunk, sure enough."—*Selected.*

A Lively Relish for Breakfast.—Yesterday morning, while a kind old matron was arraying the coffee cups for breakfast, she thought that something extra appeared to be in the milk, and upon examination found it to be a live eel, of small dimensions. How the slippery stranger got there, was involved in mystery, until it was suggested that the milkman had not put a strainer on the nozzle of the pump when he watered his milk, by which oversight the eel slipped into his pail, unobserved until near being scalded to death with hot coffee.—*Philadelphia Gaz.*

How beautiful, how sublime the precept, "forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us." But who would willingly be thus adjudged? Who is there that does not hope for more mercy at the hand of his Maker, than he has shown to his fellow man?—*Selected.*

A bright Jury.—At the Worcestershire (Eng.) sessions recently, in one case the jury returned the following verdict: "Guilty—with some little doubt as to whether he is the man!" The judge relieved the jurors from further service.

A person endeavored to prove to Dr. Johnson that an atheist may be a man of good moral character. "Sir," said the doctor, "when a man rejects his allegiance to his Creator, what has he to restrain him from the perpetration of crimes? If an atheist was to drink tea with me, I should look very carefully after my spoons."

"I have a great ear, a wonderful ear," said a conceited musician, in the course of conversation.

"So has a jackass!" replied a bystander.

KIND WORDS.

Never was truth couched in sweeter language than in the following gem from an unknown hand:

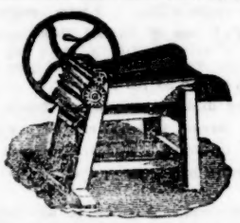
A little word in kindness spoken,
A motion or a tear,
Has often healed a heart that 's broken,
And made a friend sincere.

A word—a look—has crushed to earth,
Full many a budding flower,
Which had a *smile* but owned its birth,
Would blest life's darkest hour.

Then deem it not an idle thing
A pleasant word to speak;—
The face you wear, the thoughts you bring,
A heart may heal or break.

The Committee on Sheep, of the Worcester Agricultural Society, in their report observe:—"A sheep should be judged of like a dandy, by the fineness of its coat. We beg pardon of the sheep for the comparison—but it is *so* apt! In both cases the coat is the most valuable part of the animal. What is a sheep good for without a fleece? And what is a dandy good for without a coat?"

Que.—What is a dandy good for *with* a coat?



GREEN'S PATENT STRAW CUTTER.

JOSEPH BRECK & CO. at the New England Agricultural Warehouse and Seed Store Nos. 51 and 52 North Market Street, have for sale, Green's Patent Straw, Hay and Stalk Cutter, operating on a mechanical principle not before applied to any implement for this purpose. The most prominent effects of this application, and some of the consequent peculiarities of the machine are:

1. So great a reduction of the quantum of power requisite to use it, that the strength of a half grown boy is sufficient to work it efficiently.
2. With even this moderate power, it easily cuts two bushels a minute, which is full twice as fast as has been claimed by any other machine even when worked by horse or steam power.
3. The knives, owing to the peculiar manner in which they cut, require sharpening less often than those of any other straw cutter.
4. The machine is simple in its construction, made and put together very strongly. It is therefore not so liable as the complicated machines in general use to get out of order.

DAHLIA AND BEAN POLES.

500 dozen Dahlia and Bean Poles; also, 500 Spruce Poles 12 to 30 feet in length, for sale by MOSES FRENCH Jr., Maine wharf, near the bottom of Summer st.

June 1, 1842. 3w

SUN DIALS.

Just received a few of Sheldon & Moore's, Sun Dials, a very neat and useful article for the purpose of giving the time of day in the garden or field. Price 75 cents. For sale by J. BRECK & CO., No 51 and 52 North Market St.

Sept 1.

NEW ENGLAND FARMER.

A WEEKLY PAPER.

Terms, $2 per year *in advance*, or $2 50 if not paid within thirty days.

N. B.—Postmasters are permitted by law to frank all subscriptions and remittances for newspapers, without expense to subscribers.

TUTTLE AND DENNETT, PRINTERS.